

## TUMORS CONQUERED

SERIOUS OPERATIONS AVOIDED

Unqualified Success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in the Case of Mrs. Fannie D. Fox.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy, Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so slow that frequently its presence is not suspected until it is far advanced.



So-called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages, or the presence of danger may be made manifest by profuse menstruation, accompanied by unusual pain, from the ovaries down the groin and thighs.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation; secure Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound right away and begin its use.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will give you her advice free of all charge if you will write her about yourself. Your letter will be seen by women only.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—

"I take the liberty to congratulate you on the success I have had with your wonderful medicine. Eighteen months ago my month was stopped. Shortly after I felt so badly that I submitted to a thorough examination by a physician and was told that I had a tumor on the uterus and would have to undergo an operation."

"Soon after I read one of your advertisements and decided to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. After trying five bottles as directed the tumor is entirely gone. I have been examined by a physician and he says I have no signs of a tumor now. It has also brought my monthly around once more, and I am entirely well."—Fannie D. Fox, 7 Chestnut Street, Bradford, Pa.

## THE NATIONAL

## CAPITAL

## Lighter Side of Public Life in Washington

## UNCLE JOE'S WITTICISMS

Speaker Cannon's Method of Resting His Legs While in His Official Chair—Breaks Made by a House Page.

Speaker Cannon has tried hard to comply with all social and other requirements of his position, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat's Washington correspondent. Miss Helen Cannon has shared with Mr. L. White Busbey, his secretary, in the task of keeping Uncle Joe close to his duty in this connection. They have been the promoters for the dignity and formality of his position. Uncle Joe does the best he can and as well as his naturally democratic disposition will permit. Every one who ever visited him in his office in the committee on appropriations knows his normal attitude of solid comfort, when he would throw both feet high upon his desk and slide down to the edge of his chair. Then he would adjust a black cigar at an acute angle in the corner of his mouth and would be absolutely contented while he talked, conferred or thought.

They say that when the new mahogany furniture was put in his office he became reconciled to being spoken of and giving up the old committee on appropriations rooms by the thought that even if he remained he would not be able to throw his heels up on the polished mahogany surface of that desk.

Where he sits in the high leather

## COSTS NOTHING TO TRY

## Seven Barks.

Local Druggists Guarantee Its Efficacy or Make No Charge.

We want everybody suffering from any disorder of the stomach, bowels or liver to get a full-size bottle of "Seven Barks," the great German stomach and liver regulator. As an evidence of good faith, we ask a deposit of 50 cents, but if after taking according to directions, the remedy does not accomplish all that is claimed, return the empty or partly used bottle and your money will be cheerfully handed back.

We could not afford to make a guarantee of this kind were we not positive of our position. "Seven Barks" is not an untried remedy. It has been on the market for thirty-five years with astonishing success.

"Clean, N. Y., June 7, 1904.

"Lyman Brown, Esq.

"Dear Sir—I have just finished a bottle of your 'Seven Barks' with marvelous results. It is equal as a reconstructor and blood purifier was unknown to me. I have derived wonderful benefit from the use of this medicine. You are at liberty to use this testimony as a God-send to suffering humanity. Very truly yours, (Signed) W. N. Carter."

"There is no remedy on earth that keeps its friends longer than 'Seven Barks.' There are thousands of American families never without a bottle, nor have they been without for twenty years. Grandmothers, mothers and children are all enthusiastic in their praise. Don't postpone calling for a bottle. You will not regret it."

Red Cross Pharmacy,  
160 North Main St. Barre, Vermont.

backed speaker's chair his feet just touch the floor. He has to talk, to gesture, to pound with his gavel at a rate that makes his position one of physical exhaustion. But Mr. Cannon has devised a way to rest and a way that has attracted no attention except in the press gallery, which is just above his head and behind him.

At an opportune moment he will raise one leg off the floor and tenderly and carefully and slowly stow it away in the seat of the speaker's chair. Then he will sit down on it just like the unconventional college girl. At intervals he will change the leg he is sitting on, and thus will he rest his tired limbs.

Members of congress who do not want to leave the floor in response to cards sent in by callers, most of whom have axes to grind, frequently resort to the pleasant little fiction of telling the pages to report that they are not to be found on the floor or in the cloak-rooms, says the Cincinnati Commercial Tribune's Washington correspondent. That is all right provided the caller has not just come from the gallery, where he has spotted his man or that the page does not make a break similar to the one recently made by a house page.

A well dressed gentleman presented himself at one of the entrances to the house floor and asked that his card be taken to Representative Blank. The page was gone some ten or fifteen minutes, but the caller waited serenely and did not appear to be in the slightest degree ruffled at the delay. Finally the page, with much affectation of breathless haste, presented himself and gasped out:

"He ain't here. He ain't on the floor."

"Well, where's my card?" asked the caller.

"He kept it," blurted out the page, without thinking.

Senator Henry Cabot Lodge is a matter of fact sort of man, says the New York American's Washington representative. He indulges in none of the frivolities. Rarely he is seen paying attention to any one of the beautiful children that daily visit the capitol, as other senators delight to do. The other morning, however, he saw a most fascinating little girl with the hair of the golden rod and the eyes of the Colorado sky dancing capriciously into his. He invited her and her little companions to his committee room, and she sat on his knee, unconscious of the fact that he was cynical and unsentimental.

"Bet you a horse you don't know where I come from," she said to him as she dangled her muddy shoes against his freshly creased trousers.

"Bet you a horse I do," he said.

"Where?"

"From Kentucky," he answered.

"Well, you win, but I haven't got the horse here to pay you. You'll have to go to papa's pasture to get him."

Representative A. S. Byrd of Mississippi has established what one of his colleagues has termed the "long distance record for absentmindedness," says the Washington Post. The other day when the house adjourned and members were flocking to their committee rooms or for the capitol exits Mr. Byrd hurried from the Democratic door with his overcoat buttoned up about his chin, but with no hat on his head. He was evidently in a hurry and was making tracks for the door nearest the avenue car line.

A doorkeeper spied the rushing bare-headed statesman and gasped with astonishment. Then he sent a page flying in pursuit. Mr. Byrd was overtaken before he left the building.

"Mr. Byrd, you've forgotten your hat," panted the page.

"Mercy sakes! So I have," said the Mississippiian, placing his hand to his head quickly. "Run back to the cloak room, son, and tote it to me."

Drugs and Lunacy.  
Of the patients in the lunatic asylum at Lahore, India, 23 per cent are believed to have been habitual hemp drug takers.

Australia's Great Desert.  
The region between Lake Eyre and the boundary of Queensland is said to be one of the worst deserts in the world.

## GLIMPSES

## OF GOPON

## Russian Priest, Leader of the Strikers in St. Petersburg

## A STUDENT OF SOCIALISM

Herder of Pigs and Geese in His Youth. He Has Become a Leader of Men by Sheer Force of Character.

Father George Gopon, leader of the St. Petersburg strikers, visited the United States in 1901 and toured New York in company with a guide and then went on to Boston as a delegate to the fifteenth anniversary celebration of the Young Men's Christian association, says the New York American.

Those who met him in Boston describe him as a very energetic person, who did not look more than forty years old, whereas he is nearly sixty-five. His family name is Agathon, but for political reasons he has changed that to Gopon.

In both New York and in Boston the priest took a lively interest in police, educational and political methods. He visited and examined every institution of a public character that he could, and since his return to Russia he has based much of his writings on what he observed here.

The man who has perhaps come into closest contact with Father Gopon is Christian Brinton, an art critic of New York, who has spent many years in Russia and has known Father Gopon for more than ten years.

"The priest is a peasant," said Mr. Brinton. "He comes from the peasantry of Poltava, and in his thoughts and feelings he is at one with the workmen who are now fighting for their liberties."

"Like Witte, he was a herder of pigs and geese when he was a child, and like Witte, he has become a leader of men by sheer force of character. His origin is obscure. His people were poor plain peasants, who gave their all to give him a good education, and in return he has given his mighty intellectual powers to the people of his class. The workmen worship him. His word is law among them."

"From his earliest youth he has been a student of the social and economic conditions surrounding the poorer classes of the Russian empire. He went to good schools in Poltava and finally obtained his entrance at one of the seminaries, where he studied for the priesthood. But by that time his strong and liberal views had taken root, and his utterances were of such a liberal character that he was compelled to leave the seminary before graduation. By clever diplomacy, of which he is a master, by the way, he managed to obtain priestly orders, though the Russian church would never grant him a pastorate."

"So he has gone from town to town and from province to province preaching to congregations that always welcome him with delight and reverence. In this manner he has been able to reach a far larger audience than he could have done had he been a pastor in a simple country community."

"The result has been that practically all Russia knows the man and believes in him. Of course the official class hate and fear him, but they do not despise him, for they know his power with the people. That is why he has never been arrested and exiled. But for his power with the peasantry and the working people he would have long since rotted in Siberia."

"I have never seen a more impressive figure in the pulpit than this Russian priest. He is not tall, but he is a powerfully built, deep chested, muscular man. His voice is very deep, and when he is wrought to fervor it rings with

## SMITH'S

## BUCHU LITHIA PILLS.

## SICK KIDNEYS,

## A CURE at the PEOPLE'S PRICE.

My Kidney book and a Sample Package sent Free to any address.

W. F. SMITH CO.  
125 Summer St., Boston.

To cure Constipation, Sick Headache and Biliousness in one night, use Smith's Pileopile and Bitternutt Pills. Only 25 cents at dealers.

ALL GENUINE SIGNED

the power of a brazen trumpet. I have seen him address meetings of working men at which the peasants sat and hung upon his words as though he were the incarnate spirit of the Almighty.

"The soldiers, too, respect him, and that is one of the reasons why he was not killed during the recent rioting in St. Petersburg. The Russian soldier is a deeply devout creature, and not one of them would think of firing on a priest who carried a cross or an ikon."

"Father Gopon's face is one of the most impressive that I have ever seen. His features are large and generous, but are not heavy. There is no bluntness to the nose and chin. His brows are heavy and very prominent. Beneath these gleam his eyes, large, dreamy and soft, the eyes of a mystic. Only when aroused by excitement do his eyes show the true man, and then they blaze with the intensity of the conviction that he feels."

"For many years he has been a friend of Maxim Gorky, but he is by no means the revolutionist that this might imply. Rather the priest has carried on his work by means of addresses to the people and educational pamphlets, which he has written in vast numbers. His close study of Socialism and his observations while in this country and European countries other than Russia have given him a vast store to draw from, and he has used it liberally for his flock."

"His pamphlets are written in Russian and then sent to Switzerland, Stuttgart, Vienna and England, where they are printed and then smuggled across the border and distributed among the people he wishes to reach."

"He is neither a nihilist, an anarchist nor an extreme Socialist. He is merely a teacher of enlightened thought and advanced political wisdom to the people. All students who have read his works hold him in the highest esteem as a liberal, tolerant and gentle man."

Brazilian Ants.  
Brazilian ants make little gardens in the tree-tops and sow them with pineapple and other seeds. The gardens are found of all sizes, some containing a single sprout and others a densely grown ball as large as a man's head.

Journal For Conjurers.  
Preparations are being made for the publication in London of a weekly journal written for conjurers.

## PARLOR PRIDE

## STOVE POLISH

LIQUID—READY FOR INSTANT USE.

A few drops of Parlor Pride Stove Polish gives the stove a brilliant lustre shine, making the stove fit for the parlor. No soiled hands—easy to apply—always ready. No water used (water in paste polishes rusts the stove). No dried-up paste remains after using a while. Parlor Pride good to the last drop. Sold by all dealers. In Barre by Smith Bros., Cheeser & Bird, Merchant & Fraser, B. D. Tonnal, Eastman Bros., Mrs. G. H. Sprin, W. H. Conner, Bowden & Lyon, F. D. Ladd, Reynolds and Son and Prindle & Averill.

## CHINESE NEUTRALITY.



—Chicago Tribune.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. C. H. KENT, Dentist.  
MILES' BLOCK,  
Telephone at Office and at Residence.

DR. F. M. LYNDE, Dentist.  
Telephone 183-21.  
Room 7, Carrier Block, Barre, Vermont.

ELWIN L. SCOTT,  
Attorney and Counselor-at-Law  
Collections, Bankruptcy and  
Granting Claims.  
Telephone 149-4. Office with R. A. BOAR.

DR. LEWIS D. MARTIN,  
OSTEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN.  
Office in Room 26, Miles' Building. Office  
hours, 9 a. m. to 12 m. and 1:30 to 4 p. m. Mon-  
day, Tuesday, Thursday and Friday.  
Telephone Connection.

MRS. H. A. BEACH,  
EXPERIENCED NURSE.  
No. 102 South Main St., Barre, Vermont.  
Telephone Call, 12-2.

## WELCH &amp; PAGE,

All kinds of Electrical Work Done.  
Wiring, Gas Fitting, Etc.  
We are dealers in Electrical Supplies.  
Gas fixtures & Combination fixtures.  
Everything Modern and Up-to-date.  
None but expert help, employed and  
work guaranteed. Telephone 9-12.  
Office at No. 10 Elm street, Barre, Vt.

## THE CORRECT STYLES

Newest Effects in Woolen.

O. W. BOYEA, - - Merchant Tailor.  
Reed Block, Barre, Vt.

## HENRY FRENIER &amp; SON

UNDERTAKERS.

Funeral directors and furnishers of funeral supplies. Night calls promptly attended to. No. 18 Granite St., Barre, Vt.  
Residence up stairs. Tel. 18-5.

H. E. JEFFORDS,  
PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING  
AND CALSOMINING.  
A share of your patronage is solicited.  
5 Thurlston Place, Barre, Vt.

## H. W. SCOTT, Attorney.

Office in Wood Block.

Over Ladd's store. Justice, notary and stenographer in office.

## Livery, Boarding

and Sales Stables.

59 So. Main St., Rear South End Hotel.

A. M. MORRISON.

## H. L. SMITH,

CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.

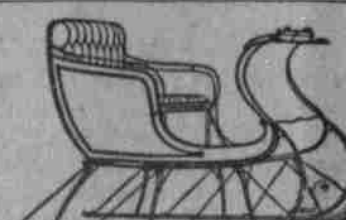
Is ready to do all kinds of Civil Engineering and Surveying Work.

OFFICE AND RESIDENCE, 57 ELM STREET.

## Street Curbing.

First-class Curbing and Underpinning delivered promptly. Address orders to

A. J. LANGFELDT, - - Barre, Vt.



Finest assortment sleighs in the city. Also Bobs, Wags and Harness. Don't buy until you look at our line.

H. F. CUTLER'S LIVERY,

Rear of City Hotel, - - Barre, Vermont.

DR. E. C. BARRETT, D. V. S.,  
GRADUATED

## Veterinary Surgeon

Calls day or night promptly attended to at reasonable prices.

Office and Residence

15 Vine St., Montpelier, Vt.

## ELECTRIC WIRING

Electric Heaters,  
Electric Fixtures,  
Electric Supplies.

## STANDARD ELECTRIC CO.

H. G. BENNETT,  
F. W. NICHOLS.

199 North Main St., Barre, Vt.

## HAIR GOODS.

Mrs. C. S. Meeker, an Jeffersonville, Ind., will be glad to furnish Hair Goods, Pins, Pincettes, etc., if not in your city, please write to my Manchester store, 100 E. 1st St., for the public for their liberal treatment, past and soliciting a continuous order in the future for my agent and myself. Yours with all respect,

## The Times' Daily Short Story.

## The Missing Letter

(Original.)

Jennie Peverly, barely eighteen, had the care of five brothers and sisters. And lucky it was that Jennie was so capable, for her mother was a delicate woman, with no faculty whatever for managing children.

One morning the postman brought Jennie a note addressed in Frank Freeman's hand. She was at the time preparing luncheon for the children to take with them to school, so she placed the letter unwrapped on the sideboard in the dining room till a more convenient season. When the children had been started Mrs. Peverly was suddenly taken ill, and Jennie must go for the doctor and for the rest of the day was in constant attendance upon her mother. The consequence was that she did not think of her letter again till she had gone to bed dead tired. So she went to sleep intending to read it the next morning. She would doubtless have done so had she seen the letter on the sideboard, but it had disappeared, and there was nothing to remind her of it; consequently, having not only the children and a sick mother to take care of, she forgot all about the letter not only for that day, but for weeks.

At last Mrs. Peverly got better, and one Saturday morning when the children were amusing themselves in their own different ways Jennie went out to do some shopping. Coming suddenly upon Frank Freeman, he passed her with his nose in the air, only lifting his hat in a most formal manner. For a moment Jennie was at a loss to account for this sudden change of manner; then the remembrance of her letter rushed upon her.

"Oh, Mr. Freeman," she cried, "I am so sorry. I forgot."

Freeman stopped, turned and waited.

"I forgot—to read your letter," she blurted.

"Then," he said coldly, "I must ask you not to read it, or if you do to consider all that I said in it unsaid."

With this he turned on his heel and walked on.

Jennie went directly home and looked for the letter in the last place she remembered to have seen it, the sideboard. It was not there. She looked behind and under and to the sideboard, but found no letter. By this time her curiosity was excited, and she devoted all her spare time to thinking about it. She was soundly lectured by her mother for what Mrs. Peverly termed her carelessness, especially since that lady knew that Frank Freeman's father was a rich man and Frank his only child, whereas the Peverly family hadn't a cent in the world. The poor woman did not know if there was anything of importance in the missing note. She

MARY ALICE BERESFORD.

## GOOD IN PIES, CAKES, PUDDINGS AND COOKIES

## NONE SUCH MINCE MEAT

In 2-Pie 10c Packages with List of Valuable Premiums.

MERRILL-SOULE CO.  
SYRACUSE, NEW YORK